



STEWART FIELD
NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Wednesday
2000

Dear Mom,

Well I'm still working
hard, honey.

The weather has been
beautiful lately so I've
been flying regularly. Today
I got $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours in. Took
two instrument and one
local cross country. They
were very short, just
sort of an orientation.

The next one I take with
be at 200' above the
ground. That ought to be
terrific. We fly it at
170 m.p.h. so we get
better control over the ship.

The list of Flight
Officers came out for 44-K.
There were 71 out of
180, that's about 38%
more than one out of
three. We've all sweating
it out, but it really doesn't
make much difference to
me as long as I get through.

One of the fellows in
my group (we have five
to an instructor here) washed
out today. He just couldn't
land the AT-6. Gosh it must
be awful to go after
coming this far. The poor
kid's broken hearted.

I'm doing O.K. so far.
I've got 18½ hours now, but
we're still way behind time.
The weather has been pretty



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Wad over the weekend and
Friday. We were supposed
to fly Sunday but it
rained so I finished
off my link.

Bobby told me that
the weather at home is
pretty lousy. I'm glad I'm
not in it. It must be
terrible at Stewart now.
I wish I was there
though.

I've got alot of
work to do honey, so
I'll have to stop now.
Give my love to Bob &
Nan. They sure are two
swell sisters. Tell them

I love them and will write
Soon.



I love you too, angel. More
than I ever could tell you.

I'm looking forward and
counting the days until
March ^{is} ~~the~~ honey. So until
then take all my love.

Your devoted son

A handwritten signature, likely "Fred", is written in blue ink. The signature is stylized with a large, sweeping loop that extends downwards and to the right, ending in a horizontal line.

P.S. - Enclosed are some pictures
of the monster.